

ELKHART UNION MEETING.

As an evidence that the union service is a success at 2 o'clock P. M., when the president called to order the Elkhart, Ind., city church was filled to its utmost with brothers, sisters and friends. Devotional services, by sister Laura E. N. Grossnickle; remarks by the president. Minutes of previous meeting read and approved. Chair appointed one member of each congregation for committee on program. Officers elected: President, Rev. A. S. Menaugh; secretary, Ida A. Simmonds. Junior K. C. session with Miss Mary Metzger leader. Reading of papers on K. C. work by Miss Carrie Caton, Ada M. Hate, and Mrs. Effie Riggle. Remarks on K. C. work; K. C. reports. Reading of papers on church work, J. Postman, subject, Self-reliance; S. Mountjoy, Christianity; Mrs. Maggie Smith, Christ's Cross, my cross; Miss Altai Dewey, Follow the Way of God; J. Weaver, Music; Miss Maize, How Promote the Cause of Christ; Mrs. Anna Wolhford, Charity; Remarks; Church reports; Song; Benediction by Rev. J. N. Miller; Adjourn to meet at 7:30 P. M., for communion service.

IDA A. SIMMONDS, Sec.
Goshen, Ind.

BROTHER HERRINGTON HEARD FROM.

DEAR EVANGELIST:—Yes I read brother B. C. Moomaw's article on "Church Literature" and I must say from the bottom of my heart, Amen. It is the most thoughtful production on that subject I ever read. May the good Lord bless Brother Moomaw with health, strength and energy, in building up the cause of Christ and his kingdom. Come again, brother, the readers of the EVANGELIST are in need of your help. Am writing this lying on my back. Am getting along as well as can be expected. The bone has united and the doctors have no fears about it, say I am coming out all right. May God grant it. I expect to sit on an "Invalid Chair," in a few days; about July 6, I expect to be at home with the dear ones. Have been on my back since Dec. 20. I suffered considerable at times; and after the last operation, near death's door. During my long confinement, I have tried to keep the bright side constantly before me, and it has been such a help to me. I generally have a song-service in the morning, instead of singing I whistle the songs as it is easier for me to do so, so one morning as I was whistling "Wonderful Words of Life," a good old Methodist brother, who had a surgical operation performed and was doing nicely, heard me in his room. When I struck the chorus the old brother shouted,

"Amen, bless the Lord." When he gained sufficient strength, he was brought into my room and introduced to me. Says he, "when I heard you whistle those beautiful songs, I received a blessing. I knew you were a professor of religion, and belonged to some Protestant church." I have read that we are known by our walk and conversation, but never read that we are known by our whistle, but here is a man who received a blessing from it. Will some brother who is a whistler throw light on the subject.

The priest has called on me several times. He wanted me to believe that the Catholic church was the only true Apostolic church, and the keys of the kingdom were handed from Peter to the infallible Pope of Rome, and has the power to unlock the kingdom of heaven against me and all the rest of the Heretics. I did not believe his claims, and informed him of the fact. Hence, I have not had a call from him since.

I like the appearance of the EVANGELIST very much. What has become of our earnest, faithful writers of the past? Have they fallen by the wayside or become indifferent? "Oh the good we all may do, while the days are passing by." I do not expect to be at our National Conference at Ashland, although I would love to be there.

Our sympathies go out to you, Brother Gnagey, in the death of your little daughter. Our afflictions here will bring us closer to the master. Oh how I miss church, song-service and Sunday-school. When we are well we so often forget those blessed privileges. I hope, ere long to meet with the dear brethren and sisters in the sanctuary and sing the songs of Zion, and hear Brother Livengood plead for the cause of Christ. I shall always remember the weekly and sometimes daily visits he paid during my affliction. May the Lord bless him. I also wish to thank my dear brethren and friends who so faithfully cared for me during the long wintry nights. May the Lord reward them for their brotherly kindness, and many beautiful flowers brought to me by the sisters, were highly appreciated. Again, thanking all, I close.

W. H. HERRINGTON.

I REMEMBER hearing years ago of an old merchant who, on his death-bed, divided the results of long years of labor amongst his sons. "It's little enough, my boys," were his last words, "but there isn't a dirty shilling in the whole of it." His ideal had not been to make money; but to keep clean hands.—*Thomas Hughes.*

JESUS comes near to all who love him.

FOR GIRLS.

The habit of thoroughness in housekeeping leads one to keep rooms in good order and the table beautifully appointed. I know a girl who says that she takes great pains with her room whenever she thinks her Aunt Mary is coming to see her, because Aunt Mary's sharp eyes discover every speck of dust and observe any trifle that is in the least out of order. Aunt Mary is a bit of a critic, and her niece a little afraid of her comments.

In other words, the aunt has made a coward of the girl. I do not like the idea of being in bondage to anybody, whether an aunt or a stranger. It would seem to me a far better way to feel that one must answer to one's self, and that one would not feel satisfied unless she could look herself in the glass and say: "There, everything is done in the best possible manner, and you cannot find any fault with me to-day. Try it, if you dare!"

I wonder whether you are particular to write notes of thanks very soon after receiving gifts or acts of courtesy? The value of a note of thanks is greatly increased by its being prompt. If some friend leaves a bunch of violets at your door, and you fail to acknowledge it until the flowers have faded, your thanks, when they do come, are tardy. When flowers are sent to those who are ill, they, of course, cannot repay the courtesy by a little note themselves, but some one in the family should do it for them. Your note of thanks should be very genial, showing that you are really pleased by the kind attention, and the happier because of it. Do not be afraid to write warmly and cordially on such occasions. If stiff and formal, you are unjust both to your friend and yourself.—*Harper's Round Table.*

BORROWED TROUBLE.

The women who came to the sepulcher to find the stone rolled away had all their anxiety for nothing. They had been walking with downcast eyes, but, "looking up," "they saw that the stone was rolled away." Another lesson, just here, we must not miss, as to how oftentimes the difficulties which Christians fear disappear as they are approached. How often believers are oppressed and cast down by anticipation of evils, and yet, in the time of need, find the thing they feared removed and the "stone rolled away." Difficulties are phantoms. A large proportion of our anxieties arise from fear of things which really never happen. As with these women, the difficulties we anticipate are anticipated in heaven and removed before we reach them.—*S. H. Virgin.*